

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

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NO. 109.

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays  
—AT—  
\$2 PER ANNUM. CASH.

understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be ex-  
pected and so-called.

W. P. WALTON.

### Bro. Bogle.

Rev. John A. Bogle's nomination by three or four hundred majority over his competitor for the office of superintendent of common schools gives general satisfaction throughout the county. In this connection I am reminded of a little incident that proves how closely he attends to his duties. When the last big Main street fire occurred here, Bro. Bogle was filling a position on the Interior Journal and every Friday morning would return to Hustonville, taking the mail to that office with him. On the night in question, it was your correspondent's good fortune to be sharing a pillow with that reverend gentleman, and on waking up when the flames were enveloping the building and almost the very room we were occupying, he sprang out of bed with the exclamation—"Roll out of there, boy, the town is on fire, but where is that mail?" at the same time making a rush for the door, with nothing on but a hat and one shoe and a bundle of Interior Journals under his arm, leaving many valuables in the room to care for themselves, while I followed clad in a similar manner, with a bare head and under each arm, which happened to be in the room at the time. When Bro. Bogle struck the brilliantly illuminated street, for almost a dozen large buildings and business houses were ablaze, the picture he presented was an novel that even in the intense excitement everybody had to stop work to smile, but he got the mail to its destination all the same, with the mail following, and I mention this fact to prove that he attends to even trivial matters under the most trying circumstances when it becomes necessary. There is more genuine wit in Bro. Bogle than in a dozen ordinary men and all his writings and sayings are eagerly sought after. Here is a great favorite wherever he is known, and though he is going down the shady side of life's long hill, our hope is that he may remain here till Gabriel comes and call all his good people home.—[Scribble in Harrodsburg Democrat.]

### Pearls.

There has always been a great mystery connected with pearls, and especially as to the manner of their formation, and even at the present time very few persons know what pearls really are. Scientists tell us they are hard, white, smooth, shining substances found in a teardrop-shaped of the oyster kind. Poets refer to them as "the globe of light," "the moon of waters," and "hoar frost of heaven." The ancient Greeks and Romans esteemed pearls more highly than any other jewels, and with very good reason, for, unlike other gems, they require no aid from art to bring out their beauty and luster. Frequent reference is made to them in the bible, and they are associated with many superstitions. The Chinese believe they possess extraordinary medicinal properties and the Egyptians dissolve and drink them as a love potion. Cleopatra is said to have only followed the custom of her race when she drank the famous pearl draft to the health of Marc Antony. This custom, silly as it is, does not appear to be wholly confined to the Egyptians, for there is strong reason to believe that the story of Sir Thomas Gresham's having drunk a dissolved pearl that cost \$75,000 is not without some foundation in fact. The Persians are said to be the best judges of pearls and pay the highest prices for them. The Hindus are firm in belief that pearls oysters descend from the clouds, and after a long immersion in the ocean rise to the surface and receive in their gaping mouths a few drops of rain water, which are congealed into pearls. This pleasing theory is shared by many Oriental races, but science, it is almost needless to add, has long since exploded it.

A new soda motor, which performs all the functions of an ordinary locomotive, is in operation on State street, Chicago. It does not require any fire, is noiseless, does not emit any offensive smells, has no exhaust stack or steam whistle to frighten horses, and makes fully as good time as the old-fashioned steam dummy. It takes only thirteen minutes to charge it and it will run continuously for six hours after it is loaded. The Boston & Albany Railroad Company is also building a forty-ton soda fountain to haul its trains through Boston; a similar machine is in successful use upon a road in England, and a company in Minneapolis is about to close a contract that will supply all its cars with two-horse power soda fountains.

Two men of Newport, Me., discovered a large drove of seals on Cheney's ledge the other day. They had been driven there by the fierce gales. When the men tried to slaughter them with clubs the seals showed fight and drove the men to their boat. They returned soon with guns, and shot thirty-five of the largest seals.

"The shortest route to some men's hearts is through their stomachs," says an experienced traveler. "Take that route to some men's hearts and you'll be guaranteed when you get there, if you are not lost entirely."—[Scribble in Harrodsburg Democrat.]

### HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—We had a storm of wind, rain, hail and snow Saturday evening and night, strongly suggestive of the vivacious pranks of an infant cyclone. Throughout Sunday there was little improvement and Monday is not propitious for energetic gardening.

—Certain editors are indulging in complimentary comparisons between two respectable professions, based on the allegation that while there is one preacher in the penitentiary, there is not a single editor there. May not the fact, if it be a fact, be accounted for on the confessed reluctance of the enforcers of the law to "give the devil his due?"

—Mr. Dunn returned from Georgia Saturday. Col. Weatherford and party have got back from Texas, having made arrangements, I understand, to go into business permanently there. Miss Mac Logan proposes to remove to Louisville to-day, to be joined by Miss Battie in a few days. Mrs. Woods, our postmistress, who has been visiting friends in Garrard, returned Saturday.

—The Waynesburg people don't always know a good thing when they see it, but they are certainly making commendable progress in the right direction in many things. They have banished intoxicating liquors, built one of the best school houses in the county, have a flourishing Sunday school and have just completed one of the neatest and most commodious village churches to be found in the commonwealth.

### A Pretty Little Romance.

In the spring of 1861 I was a 14-year old boy going to school in the town of Fayetteville. The war had been sounded, and every one-goloward lawyer of that town was blowing off his eloquence, telling us what a noble thing it would be for a fellow to go to the front, and be shot down on the altar of his country; how his name would be printed in history, and what a hero he would be though dead, and if he should stay at home when the boys came back he would be called a traitor and a coward.

I, like all boys, had a sweetheart, a haughty-eyed, brown haired beauty. If there is anything I have a weakness for it is brown hair. When I told her I had joined the army we both cried, but she said she knew I had done right, but it would break her heart to see me go, and she made me promise to come home often.

We promised to be true to each other, and when the war was over we would get married and be happy the rest of our lives. She helped to make my uniform and get me ready for the front. The day came for our company to leave—the saddest hour of my life had arrived—I went to her to bid her good-by. As I took her by the hand she fell on my manly bosom and wept. I also wept. The scene was a very affecting one. Some of the oldest inhabitants who witnessed it shed tears also. She said she loved me and she didn't care who knew it.

Twice a week the mail man would hand me a nice little white envelope, and in it would find written on perfumed gilt-edged paper words of love. After reading I would place them next to my heart and at night dream of her and the happy meeting that was to come; but the course of true love never did run smooth. One day the ugliest and laziest man in our company was discharged, for what I never knew, unless it was for ugliness. He went home. He lived on an adjoining farm, where my ideal lived. Soon the letters began to get scarce, then they ceased altogether. This I could not understand. But one of the boys who came from home explained the mystery. She had married the fellow who had been discharged. This was an awful blow to me, but I mustered up courage, got mad, burned her letters in the campfire, threw her picture into the creek and said things of "the girl I left behind me." She is now the happy mother of eight dirty faced boys and her husband is bailiff of his district.—[J. M. S., in Johnsbury (Ga.) News.]

### Sam Jones on Base-Ball.

"I learned how to love a man once by a game of town ball. When I was a boy we used to play town ball. But I will tell you what, if I had a dog and he were to go out and look at a game of base ball an hour I would go and kill him. I would. None of your base ball in mine. There is not a more corrupting thing this side of hell than base ball. Now put that down. They all thought that I had forgotten that. I never have had any use for it. The idea of a great big young buck 25 years old running all over creation after a ball. If your mother wanted you to cut a stick of wood she couldn't get you to do it to save her life, but you dress up in a fool's garb and run after a ball the hottest day, until your tongue lolls out, you fool you.

"That ain't all. It is one of the finest fields for gambling in America. And that is not all. I wouldn't wipe my feet on any crowd that would go out and play base ball on the Sabbath. Those are my sentiments. I couldn't put it in any more concise way than that. I don't know whether you agree with me or not; but you understand me, I reckon, don't you? I will let my boy play ball until he is ten years old, but after he is fifteen years old I believe I will wear him out if I catch him at such foolishness as that."

—The unexpected sometimes takes place in matrimony. A Madison-county couple have just been blessed with a girl baby, the first child in twenty-four years.—[Times.]

### GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

#### Lancaster.

—The Opera House managers have opened a skating rink.

—The window glass in the engine-house were broken out again Saturday night.

—The Owsley Rifles will give a supper and drill at the Opera House Friday night, the proceeds to be used to buy uniforms for the remainder of the company. All who have an interest in the welfare of the boys should attend.

—Miss George Brown, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting Mrs. R. E. Thompson, near town. Miss Marian Wolford, of Pt. Lick, was visiting Miss Fleece Cook last week. Messrs. C. C. Carson, Henry Wilson and Sam Wilhite, of Stanford, were in town Saturday evening.

—Miss Francis Willard delivered her celebrated lecture on temperance at the Christian church last Friday evening. A large audience attended. The opinion seems to have been universal that the lecture was the finest ever delivered here.

### A Charming Little Story.

Several years ago a resident of one of the suburbs had the misfortune to become totally blind, a catastrophe forming over his eyes. While in this condition his wife died. A young German girl, whom the unfortunate man had never seen, was very attentive to his wife in her last illness, and, after her death, did what she could to make the grief stricken husband and his two little children as comfortable as possible.

Such devotion did not go unrewarded. The blind man proposed and was accepted. He married the faithful girl. Two children were the result of their union. During his years of blindness the sightless man never lost hope that some day he might again look into the beauties of nature and the loved ones around him.

A physician was finally consulted, who agreed to attempt the removal of the cataract. The operation was successful, and he from whom the light of day had been shut out so many years saw again. He was almost beside himself with joy. A friend, who was at once recognized, came, leading a lady, by the hand.

"Do you know who this is?" he said to the happy fellow.

"No, I do not."

"That is your wife," and then the pair, one of whom had never seen the other, fell into each other's arms, and a domestic scene of pathetic beauty ensued.

The two children were also brought in to their father. He clasped them to his beating heart, and all the miseries of the past were forgotten in the pleasure of that moment. This is a true story. The actors in this life panorama, covering a period of ten years, are all alive. The husband sees as well as he ever did, and is now in business in this city.—[Cincinnati Sun.]

### She Clasped.

"I want to ask your advice about a novel I am writing," she confidentially remarked to a Woodrow-avenue book-seller yesterday.

"I shall be happy to give it."

"The hero of my story is wounded by Indians and comes home with his arm in a sling."

"That's good."

"My heroine meets him with great joy, and he clasps her in his arms."

"Perfectly proper, I'd do it myself."

"Yes, but don't you see that one of his arms is in a sling? How could he clasp?"

"That's so. And yet he must come home wounded."

"He must."

"And she must be clasped?"

"She ought to be."

"Yes, that's so, but you must look out for the critics. How would it do to have her clasp him?"

"Wouldn't it look immodest?"

"Not under the circumstances, and you can add a foot note that the joy of seeing him carried her off her balance for a moment. Yes, let her clasp and take the consequences. If you get the right kind of covers on a book you needn't care much about what is inside."

"Very well, my heroine shall clasp; I thank you, good day."—[Detroit Free Press.]

It was a Chicago lawyer who, in his capacity as justice of the peace, was called upon to marry a couple in haste. Absentmindedly he began with the groom: "You do solemnly swear that you will faithfully perform all the duties devolving upon you as husband of this woman, during your term of office, and until your successor shall be chosen and qualified in your stead." Then he remembered himself and began again, after the manner appropriate to the occasion.—[Lowell Citizen.]

Mrs. Brewster, the late wife of ex-attorney General Brewster, was a most beautiful woman, retaining in middle age almost the beauty of youth, and with her gray hair, the soft black eyes and their long, curving lashes and her fine smooth skin, without a line or wrinkle, showed to double advantage; she not only had a youthful face, but a youthful heart and spirit and all her troubles and sad experience had never altered her happy voice and laugh.

—The wife of Senator Taubee and the mother of Congressman Taubee, of Magoffin county, is 64 years old and never saw a locomotive until last week, when she came down to Lexington.

### MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

#### Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—The class in German has ceased to meet for the present. It will be organized again later on.

—To-day is county court, with a very good crowd in town. Our jail has had no occupants since court adjourned.

—Grass, wheat and rye are beginning to show their life. A few more days like last week and stock will be able to live without being fed.

—The postoffice will be moved as soon as permission from the department can be had, to the store house of Mr. H. Carpenter. This will be a much better location and will afford more room.

—Mr. Frank H. Reppert, of this place, has received an appointment in the law department of the United States Treasury under first controller M. J. Durham. He will start for Washington to-day.

—The boys have been catching some very nice fish within the last few days. Willis Adams, Jr., of Garrard county, is opening up a stock of goods in the house recently occupied by Jack Adams, Jr.

—F. L. Thompson, Jack Adams, Jr., Willis Adams and S. W. Paris have all been to the cities for their spring goods. M. C. Miller, of Austin, Texas, is visiting at this place. W. M. Weber, of Knoxville, Tenn., is spending a few days with relatives at this place. Miss Georgia Brown is visiting Mrs. R. E. Thompson, of Garrard.

The marriage of first cousins is forbidden in five States and permitted in thirty-three. It is perfectly right, scientifically (but, perhaps, not morally), for first cousins to marry. Dr. Carpenter's researches showed that there was a smaller percentage of deteriorating children from those closely related than from those not related at all. He took the children of 10,000 cousins and 10,000 not cousins. The proportions were 34 to 1 in favor of relatives marrying. He then inquired into the percentage of 10,000 imbeciles, 10,000 idiots and 10,000 lunatics, which confirmed his conclusions. Scientifically, man is an animal, and in-and-in breeding is as beneficial to him physically as it is to other animals. Morally, however, restrictions must be placed upon it; but all restrictions against the intermarriage of relatives must be placed upon the grounds of morals, not upon the ground of physical well-being. New York permits even closer marriages, as a man may in this State marry his niece or a woman her nephew. Such marriages are unquestionably immoral—as the law permitting a woman to have two or more legal husbands or a man to have two or more legal wives.—[World.]

—The charge made by the Frankfort Yeoman that the leaders of the democratic party in the State were responsible for the woe of condition of affairs was the swan-song of that paper. If the Yeoman had only struck the same note ten years ago it would to-day have been alive and prosperous.—[Breckenridge News.]

### Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

### Interesting Experiences.

Biram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience thus: "For three years have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and think Electric Bitters the best Blood Purifier in the world." Major A. B. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters." Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Penny & McAllister.

### A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, ex-Com. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough as that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store.

### Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchall's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

### What Can Be Done?

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect as Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcome all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

THE REV. OEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 50c and \$1. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Circuit Judge,  
**J. W. ALCORN.**  
For Commonwealth's Attorney,  
**R. C. WARREN.**  
For County Judge,  
**T. W. VARNON.**  
Circuit Clerk,  
**JAMES P. BAILY.**  
County Clerk,  
**GEO. B. COOPER.**  
County Attorney,  
**D. R. CARPENTER.**  
Sheriff,  
**T. D. NEWLAND.**  
Assessor,  
**E. D. KENNEDY.**  
Jailer,  
**S. M. OWENS.**  
Superintendent of Common Schools,  
**J. A. BOGLE.**  
County Surveyor,  
**F. B. HOWARD.**

### FOR SALE!

A nice saddle Stallion, 3 years old, by Ga. Time. 102-1m  
**W. L. DAWSON.**

### FOR SALE.

Ten Stacks of Hay and 100 barrels of Corn, near Moreland. **J. M. CARTER,** Millersville.

### H. K. TAYLOR,

DR. W. B. PENNY,  
Dentist,  
STANFORD, KY.  
Office on Lancaster street, next door to INTRA-ORAL JOURNAL office. Office hours from 9 to 12 a.m. and 1 to 5 p.m. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (151-1yr.)

**LEEF HUFFMAN,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
STANFORD, KY.  
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

### PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Messrs. R. & L. J. Cook are Agents for the John Church & Co. Pianos and Organs, which embrace the following most excellent instruments: Knabe & Co., Hamilton Bros., Decker & Son, and Everett Pianos. Also, Clough & Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs. These instruments are most excellent in tone, of great durability and defy competition. All of them are warranted for five years. References—A. R. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carleton, J. M. Patton, J. M. Moore and James W. Hays, Stanf.; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Capt. Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lizzie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky.

## Vermont Hambletonian.

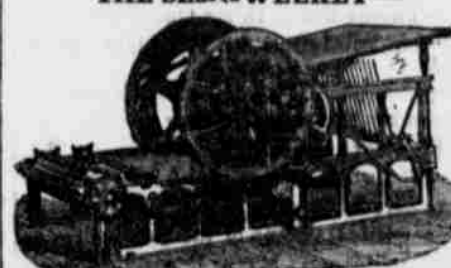
This fine stallion will make the season of 1886 at my place, three miles from Stanford on the Stanford & Danville pike, at \$15 to insure a Mare in Foal.

He is a black foal, bred in 1882, sixteen hands high, by William Welch, by Rydley's Hambletonian; 1st dam Kate by Gill's Vermont; 2d dam Black Swan by Helm's York-shire, by Imp. Yorkshire; 3d dam Little Emily by Wagner, by Imp. Wagner; 4th dam Emily Speed by Imp. Leviathan; 5th dam by Packard; 6th dam by Grandriver; 7th dam by Maryland Phoenix; 8th dam by Hambleton; 9th dam by Silky, by Snow. (See Emily Speed in Bruce's Stud Book, Vol. 1, page 392.) Vermont Hambletonian is a very bold-going, with fine style and bone, good action, sired William Welch, with private record of 25. Vermont being a grand son of Rydley's Hambletonian, the grand sire of Haver and Gill's Vermont combined, backed by thorough blood, ought to make a fine stock horse.

I will also stand at the same place a fine jack, Imp. Victor.

### THOS. ROBINSON.

### —THE SEMI-WEEKLY—



## Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

**W. P. WALTON, Pro'r.**

Published every Tuesday and Friday at the low price of  
**TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.**

## JOB WORK

—OF ALL CLASSES—

Neatly and Cheaply Executed.

It has been the lead in the value of the work done, and has given almost universal satisfaction.

It shows the three in the best and low rates, giving the leading manufacturers of the world, and is a valuable addition to the library of every physician and druggist.

**DR. FERRY'S COUGH CURE**  
FOR 1886.  
It is the best remedy for all coughs, and is of proven value in all cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other respiratory diseases. It is a valuable addition to the library of every physician and druggist.

**D. M. FERRY & CO.,** Detroit, Michigan.

## To the Ladies of Hustonville AND VICINITY.

Having decided to make Louisville my future home, I have transferred to Mrs. Mollie T. Williams my entire Millinery business at this place. I will forward to her from time during the coming season all the *Latest Styles and Novelties* shown on the markets, and I assure ALL of my old friends and customers entire satisfaction at her hands. Respectfully, **MRS. L. G. GAN.**

My stock during the coming season will be much larger than ever shown on this market. I will have a full line of Spring Goods the *first week in April*. I will be assisted by an experienced and expert City Tailor, during the entire season. Thanking my friends for past favors I kindly ask a continuance and guarantee satisfaction in style, quality and price. Very Truly Yours,  
108-41 **MRS. MOLLIE T. WILLIAMS.**

## Valuable Mill Property for Sale

The property known as the Hustonville Flouring Mills will be offered for sale to the highest and best bidder, on

**Saturday, April 10th, 1886.**

This property is new, commodiously located at Hustonville, Lincoln county, Ky., in a fine farming region; runs two sets of flour burrs and one set corn do.; is furnished with simple machinery and the latest appliances and is capable of doing large and excellent work. The sale will be positive. Terms made known on day of sale.

**W. H. SMITH,**  
102-1d  
President Hustonville Mill Co.

## MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.

Through Coaches and Pullman Sleeping Cars.

—From—  
**Louisville to Chicago,**  
**Cincinnati to Chicago,**  
**Indianapolis to Chicago**

### THROUGH TIME TABLE

Via Louisville:

Lvs. Louisville..... 7:45 a.m. 7:40 p.m.  
Arr. Lafayette..... 8:30 p.m. 8:30 a.m.  
" Chicago..... 8:20 p.m. 8:00 a.m.

Via Cincinnati:

Lvs. Cincinnati..... 11:30 a.m. 10:45 p.m.  
" Indianapolis..... 12:45 p.m. 11:20 p.m.  
Arr. Chicago..... 11:40 a.m. 11:00 p.m.

"Daily" (Daily except Sunday.)

Be sure your ticket reads via the

### MONON ROUTE.

(L. N. & C. Ry.) as it is the quickest, the best and most direct line to Chicago and points in the Northwest.

Tickets via the Monon Route on sale at all principal ticket offices. For rates, maps and full information, address  
**WM. S. BALDWIN, G. F. A., Chicago.**  
**A. J. O'REILLY, G. S. A., Louisville.**

## KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.

"Blue-Grass Route."

Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all points north, east, west and southwest.

—Fast Line Between—

### LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI

Schedule in Effect Oct. 11, 1885.

**SOUTH-BOUND.** No. 6, No. 4, No. 2.

Lvs. Covington..... 8:10 a.m. 8:10 p.m. 2:00 p.m.  
" Falmouth..... 9:55 a.m. 9:55 p.m. 3:45 p.m.  
" Cincinnati..... 11:02 a.m. 10:59 p.m. 4:27 p.m.  
Arr. Paris..... 11:40 a.m. 11:00 p.m. 5:15 p.m.  
" Lexington..... 12:27 p.m. 11:47 p.m. 6:17 p.m.

Lvs. Paris..... 11:45 a.m. 11:35 p.m. 6:25 p.m.  
Arr. Winchester..... 12:30 p.m. 11:40 p.m. 6:10 p.m.  
" Richmond..... 3:00 p.m. 7:25 p.m.  
" Lancaster..... 3:15 p.m. 7:40 p.m.  
" Rowland..... 3:30 p.m. 7:55 p.m.

Lvs. Richmond..... 2:05 p.m. 7:30 p.m.  
Arr. Berea..... 3:40 p.m. 8:00 p.m.  
" Lexington..... 6:00 a.m.

### NORTH-BOUND.

No. 11, No. 3, No. 1.

Lvs. Lexington..... 8:00 a.m. 8:10 p.m.  
" Berea..... 9:55 a.m. 10:00 p.m.  
Arr. Richmond..... 11:45 a.m. 11:55 p.m.  
Lvs. Rowland..... 7:15 a.m.  
" Lancaster..... 7:30 a.m.  
Arr. Richmond..... 11:00 a.m.

Lvs. Lexington..... 7:25 a.m. 7:40 p.m. 4:20 p.m.  
Lvs. Paris..... 8:25 a.m. 8:30 p.m. 5:20 p.m.  
" Falmouth..... 9:55 a.m. 10:00 p.m. 6:10 p.m.  
Arr. Covington..... 11:30 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 8:45 p.m.

### MAYSVILLE BRANCH.

No. 81, No. 83, No. 85.

Lvs. Covington..... 8:00 a.m. 8:10 p.m.  
" Lexington..... 7:25 a.m. 4:20 p.m.  
" Paris..... 8:20 a.m. 5:25 p.m.  
Arr. Maysville..... 10:45 a.m. 6:45 p.m.  
" Carlisle..... 9:08 a.m. 6:10 p.m.  
" Johnson..... 10:08 a.m. 7:07 p.m.  
" Maysville..... 10:5